

WOMAN'S HERALD

Devoted to the Household, the Fashion and the Activities of Women

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DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Correspondence is invited. Address all communications to the Woman's Editor of the Washington Herald.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1915.

Unscrupulous Social Climbers.

There is honor even among thieves, as everybody knows.

So there are rules to every game, no matter with the game. The fact that it is not a game worth playing only, perhaps, increases the number of rules.

Social climbers there have always been, and always will be. It would be rather a lonesome world for the socially elect if they might not comfortably contemplate those who are constantly striving to gain a foothold on the ladder of social success. It is a tempting form of philanthropy for the socially elect to reach down a helping hand now and then to a homeless man on a slippery rung of the ladder; and it is quite as tempting play occasionally to give an uncharitable push to somebody whose footing on this same social ladder is insecure.

After every social season there are many tales of the snubs given and the snubs ignored in the world where social climbers foregather. And this year there are as many stories as ever.

Perhaps there is no story that better shows the insidious, rather underhanded methods of some climbers, than one that tells of something that took place several years ago. A social climber very much desired an invitation to receive at a reception. The invitation was not forthcoming. Therefore, the social climber appeared at this reception, a fortnight after the event, in a frock suitable only for one in the receiving line, and without a hat. Her hostess was at her mercy; she could say nothing—then in self-defense. The climber mingled with the guests and led them to believe that she was assisting the hostess. Her dress and action proclaimed her place on the receiving line.

This is the sort of social climber that cannot be tolerated. For she does not abide by the rules of the game.

The social climber may, and must, strive to gain the invitations she wants. She must use diplomacy and tact and all her boundless wealth of money in getting notice and attention. She is forever in a family car and respects mysterious ancestors. But when she deliberately makes somebody else vouch for her who has practically refused to vouch for her, when she accepts hospitality and then abuses it, she is a climber who does not deserve to succeed.

NEW YORK FASHION LETTER

by MARIE LA ROCQUE

(Written Expressly for The Washington Herald.)

Palm Beach and the spring openings make the topic of bathing suits interesting, and from everything that has been seen so far it is quite evident that bathing-suit fashions will be more interesting than ever this year.

One of the enterprising New York hotels is giving a series of weekly fashion feasts. At these feasts, while the guests sit about at tables and drink tea, new fashion models are displayed by mannequins, and the models wear, of course, seasonable. Last week one of the most striking things shown was a one-piece bathing suit of dark green velvet. Now this suit is, of course, a bit more striking than the suit for practical wear that most women will wear next summer, yet it is another indication of what is coming.

Most of the Southern bathing suits already worn and talked about are made either of satin or silk. Crepe taffeta is one suitable fabric that has been well used. And, of course, all the newest features of spring fashion are considered in these bathing suits. They have full, short, flaring skirts. They have many of them, patch pockets on the skirts. Many of them are made with the Empire waistline and come with little puffed, short sleeves. And all the Tommy Atkins bathing has appeared. It is a practical and neat little cap, too, and is a style likely to be widely copied.

There is one really new bathing suit—not one new in the length or breadth of skirt, in the style of bodice, or in fabric, but one new in theory and plan. It is made in serge and mohair as well as in silk, and is attractively trimmed with contrasting collar and cuffs and with buttons. There is a short skirt, buttoned from belt to hem both back and front. After the bather gets into the water she unbuttons the skirt—there are only three buttons in the back and three in the front—and draws up strings in the hem which immediately transform the little skirt into bloomers. Then the bather can swim unhampered by troublesome skirts. And when she returns to the beach the buttoning of six buttons puts her in beach attire again.

About Covert Cloth. Now it seems that a tragedy has occurred in the world of fabrics, a tragedy inevitable in the present state of fashions. For women have been so enthusiastic about covert cloth that they have made it too popular, yet it is an ideal cloth for spring. This is the verdict of some of the men and women who deal with women's clothes from the cutting point of view. They argue that the color and the texture of covert make it the ideal cloth for warm weather wear between seasons wear. Yet in the few months that covert cloth suits have been on the fashionable market, they have become so common that they are sold now in Ninth and Third Avenue shops for \$12.50.

Some fashionable women will probably dare to ignore this too great popularity of covert cloth, and will wear it in the coming spring. But the woman who must follow where others lead, so

far as clothes are concerned, who has not the clothes reputation that makes everything she wears the right thing to wear, will wisely leave covert cloth out of the reckoning when she is planning her spring wardrobe. At least, that is what indications suggest. A month may bring forth the unexpected news that covert is really to be one of the smart fabrics for the spring.

Tomorrow's Menu

"Then came a dish of meat—nature unknown, but supposed to be miscellaneous—singularly chopped up with crumbs of bread, seasoned uniquely though unpleasantly, and baked in a mold."—Charlotte Bronte.

BREAKFAST.

Stewed Prunes (Caramel and Cream). Eggs and Bacon.

HONEY MUFFINS.

Coffee.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Meat Pie. Currant Jelly. Graham Bread. Applesauce. Tea. Cakes.

DINNER.

Vegetable Soup. Ragout of Cold Beef. Sweet Potatoes. Lima Beans. Lettuce Salad. Pumpkin Pie.

Honey muffins—Sift together three cups of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and work in two tablespoonfuls of butter, then add three beaten eggs, half a cupful of milk and a cupful of strained honey. Beat smooth and bake in muffin tins.

Meat pie—Chop some cold roast beef and put it in alternate layers with fine breadcrumbs in a baking dish. Season with salt, pepper and melted butter, and pour over it a cupful of stock. Top with a layer of breadcrumbs and bake for thirty minutes.

Ragout of beef—Cut some very thin slices of beef from a cold roast and season with salt, pepper and a little grated nutmeg. From the bones and trimmings of the roast make a cupful and a half of rich, well seasoned stock, strain, add a chopped onion, a tablespoonful of minced parsley and a cupful of canned tomatoes. Let it come to a boil, add the thin slices of beef, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and butter the size of an egg rolled together. Serve very hot.

Miss Elizabeth Moore has passed the civil service examinations with high honors which entitles her to an appointment in the children's bureau of the Department of Labor at Washington.

GRAND DUCHESS MARIE OF LUXEMBURG WOULD NOT MEET THE KAISER



The youngest sovereign in Europe, who reigns over a territory situated at the junction of Germany, France and Belgium, made vigorous protest to England and Italy at the violation of her little State. She has now refused to meet the Kaiser or any of his officers.



GRAND DUCHESS MARIE.

Geneva, Feb. 14.—The Grand Duchess of Luxembourg had no sword with which to strike the Germans when the latter violated Luxembourg's neutrality, but the little Grand Duchess Marie, who is young, pretty and possessed of a spirited temperament, has cut the Kaiser and his representatives out of her palace prison.

WOMEN WILL HONOR LEADERS. Suffragists Will Hold Banquet at the Brighton Tivoli.

The Duchess refuses to leave her palace, as she does not wish to meet German officers or soldiers on the streets of her violated city. On the Kaiser's birthday the Duchess was sent for to the palace, but she politely declined the Emperor's invitation, saying she preferred to remain with her people in her palace prison.

will be celebrated in Washington by a group of suffragists at a dinner at the Brighton this evening at 7 o'clock. The arrangements for the dinner have been made by Mrs. Frank Hiram Smith, Miss Mary Stole and Miss Florence Stiles. Miss O'Toole will act as toastmistress.

Among those who will be present are Mrs. George Alexander Mosshart, Mrs. Cato Selis, Mrs. Charles T. Windle, Miss Spilman, Miss Annie Bray, Miss Nancy Morrison, Mrs. Frank Bright, Mrs. L. A. Rogers, Miss Eunice Oberly, Miss Hope Thompson, Miss Anne O'Neill, Mrs. Antoinette Funk, Miss Virginia Watrous, Mrs. Raymond Morgan, Miss Jeanette Rankin, Misses Ethel and Florence Smith, Miss Kathryn Sellers, Mrs. Glenna Smith, Miss Tinnin, Mrs. Karl F. Kellerman, Mrs. W. M. Stoner, Miss Elizabeth Egert, Miss Sara Beall, Mrs. Snell, Miss O'Toole and Miss Stiles.

MUSIC MAJOR SCHOOL STUDY.

Mme. von Unschuld Says High Qualification Test Necessary.

Mme. von Unschuld has presented the Board of Education with arguments why music should be made a major subject in high schools. She asserted her belief that musicians at present will not permit music being placed on an equal scale with other studies.

Mme. von Unschuld declared that teachers and examiners in music should be required to prove their qualifications as a professor of English or physics is tested. She said that a curriculum in music should be established as a basis for examinations.

At present, said Mme. von Unschuld, "there is no standard or established course of studies. It happens that the present examiners for piano are teachers of music for other instruments than the piano."

"Would the Board of Education permit a teacher of German to examine a pupil in higher mathematics or a teacher in mechanical drawing to pass upon the efficiency of a pupil in French?"

ONE BATH EVERY FOUR MONTHS

Wife Sees Him Alleging Cruel and Barbarous Treatment.

Greenburg, Pa., Feb. 11.—Mrs. Florence Volter, twenty-six, and pretty, wants a divorce from Harry S. Welty, forty-one, well-to-do butcher. Here are some of the alleged reasons:

Cruel and barbarous treatment. Refusal to take a bath more than once in four months.

Refusal to provide enough kitchen utensils in which to cook food. Refusal to provide food to cook.

Mrs. Welty says that her husband should pay her alimony of \$100 and \$200 counsel fees.

Flowers on Icebergs. Arctic explorers often report the discovery of flowers blooming in icebergs. The explanation of this is as follows: It appears that some animals carry on their feet a growth of moss, which is deposited on the ice while it is attached to the mainland in polar regions. In time this decays and forms a shallow soil in which the seed of buttercups and dandelions often find a lodging, borne by currents of wind, that doubtless cause them up in some southern clime. These take root and bloom when the great gleaming iceberg floats out to sea and is carried southward, where the soft winds melt the surface and give the plants the moisture they need.

The New Buttons.

Buttons have an important part to play in trimming. There are acorn-shaped buttons that are cleverly used on some of the new suits. They are made of bone, in the true shape of an acorn "cup and saucer." Then there are buttons of nickel, flat little things with four big eyes or holes for thread, that look quite as if they had been released from a factory where they were made before their finishing coat of enamel or some other glazing had been applied. There are rhinestone buttons in the larger ones, and in the smaller ones are set in some nearly encircling substance.

HOUSE-WIVES' DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

WAYS WITH POPCORN.

The popping of corn, next to the quality of the corn kernels themselves, is of utmost importance. If popcorn is to be really enjoyed, and now it has been suggested by the Department of Agriculture that popcorn is really a good food. Several months ago the department got out a bulletin on the subject. So a really good cook must now include popcorn among the delicacies she can prepare.

Never put many kernels in the popper at one time. Barely cover the bottom of the popper. Then hold it over the flame. If the heat is right and the corn is good, it will begin to pop in a minute and a half. Be careful not to scorch it. The government bulletin says that one pint of unpopped corn should yield fifteen or twenty pints of popped corn. If the corn is good and the popping is rightly done.

One young girl who is noted for the delicious popcorn she produces always holds the popper over the fire for five minutes after the kernels are popped. She holds it high above the flame, where it receives a low, regular heat. And it must be limited that the flavor of the corn she pops is unusually rich and good.

The usual way of preparing popcorn is to mix with a little melted butter and salt. The butter should never have a cooked taste and there should not be enough of it to make the kernels greasy.

Popcorn makes a very good breakfast food, when served crisp and slightly warm with cream and sugar. By the way, it should always be served very soon after it is popped, as it is sure to lose crispness in standing.

Poached eggs for breakfast can be served with popcorn. Sprinkle the eggs with a big tablespoonful of popcorn for each egg. The eggs should be put on slices of toast and over each a tablespoonful of cream, seasoned cream should be poured.

A popcorn sundae is a delight for children at dessert. The kernels must be light and puffy, and from the hard shell they should be put, two big tablespoonfuls in each, in dessert glasses or dishes, and over them should be poured some chocolate sauce, hot or cold. A cherry for garnish improves this festive dish.

Popcorn balls made at home are delicious, and here is the way to make them with maple syrup: Cook a pint of the syrup, a pint of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a teaspoonful of salt in a double boiler. If it dropped into cold water, hardens. Remove then to the back of the stove and add half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of cold water. Pour this hot syrup over four quarts of fresh popcorn. Stir until it can be moulded into balls. If course, harden in cold water. It is one of the government recipes.

DAILY SHORT STORY.

GHOST MEETS GHOST.

BY MOLLY McMASTER.

(Copyright, 1915.)

There was not the slightest doubt as to the beauty and desirability of the small house. It nestled like a jewel among the velvety green of thick fir trees and faced the blue waters of the sound. In the winter it would resemble nothing so much as a cozy corner in the valley of diamonds. The eabled roof of the house would lie under an elderdown of snow while blue-ray smoke would ascend from the stone chimney.

That supported each flank of the cottage, Doreen sighed heavily as she walked away from the little Long Island home on which she had set her heart. It had been taken by a couple from the city not two hours before. The lease was signed. The real estate agent had shown it to Doreen the while he lamented her keen disappointment.

"Never mind," he had said, trying to mitigate her loss. "Fir Vale is haunted by a fearful specter that will about among those fir trees and perpetrate ghastly tricks on the minds of the tenants."

"But did you not warn this couple?" asked Doreen, with a shade of hope in her eyes, because she was not afraid of ghosts.

"Oh, yes, certainly I did, but they rather fancied the idea of seeing a real live ghost. They said city people seldom got a chance at anything so exciting."

Doreen sniffed at the old-blooded lack of imagination and walked slowly back to her own cottage that lay back the blue water on the sound.

She did not know that a second applicant for Fir Vale entered the real estate office even before her footsteps had died away in the distance.

A young man more keenly disappointed than Doreen left the agent after having been shown the lease signed by the fortunate couple from the city.

"They won't consider themselves lucky by the time I have become a ghost and haunted them into ghastly fears of insanity and longings for specterless city flats," muttered Jimmy Barker as he made his frustrated way back to his own abode.

Jimmy boarded in a sort of farm house and was sick of board and food. He wanted Fir Vale and wanted it badly. It was the only cottage in all his days that made Jimmy Barker plan hideous tricks.

The new couple had scarcely been settled in Fir Vale before the specter of imagination began to walk about the shadowed property. The couple within the cozy cottage heard the low murmuring of what they supposed to be the wind in the trees, and proceeded to enjoy the comfort of the charming home they had taken.

Outside, however, a restless spirit floated about, fleeing from its own fright. It seemed to the ghost that never before had a harmless bit of garden been so charged with nerve-racking sounds.

Her diaphanous white robes, for it was a female ghost, seemed ever to be touched by unseen hands. Twice under her feet snapped, and from time to time a cone dropped from the branches overhead and dragged a swiftly stirred stream from the ghost's lips. In the pitch blackness the fir trees that seemed a nest of green velvet in the light of day resembled nothing so much as pointed bayonets fixed against an oncoming foe.

Doreen realized with a shudder that she was undoubtedly the foe, and wished she possessed greater courage for her ghostly maneuvers for the success of her purpose. Certainly if she was going to be so cowardly she could never walk just outside the windows of the cottage nor produce hollow, specter-like sounds on the doors.

She was drawing a deep breath preparatory to making a brave effort at haunting, when she screamed and doubled up as an unconscious heap in the pine-straw garden.

A grewsome and frightful specter had loomed up at her very elbow and the lurid blue light in its waving hand burned with sinister glow. Doreen, after one glance, averted and knew no more.

DAILY FASHION HINTS.



Floral printed taffeta, combined with plain silk and worn over a guimpe of soft batiste. The outer waist is joined to a gathered skirt and the cashmere responds in color and material with the skirt extension. Four yards of flared silk, twelve wide, 2 yards of plain 36 inches wide and 1 1/2 yards of batiste.

Pictorial Review Costume No. 594. Sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents.

until she felt herself held firmly in muscular arms and heard the labored breathing of a human being.

She stirred and tried to peer through the thickness of her veil, but all she saw was more white veils.

"Doreen are not a ghost, then?" she questioned when she felt reasonably confident of an answer? The negative.

"Great Scott—you have me an awful fright," Jimmy Barker said, and mopped his brow with a portion of his rheostat raiment. "I thought you had gone off for good." He released Doreen from his arms, and when he saw that she was safe, he said, "You are your own feet a sign of relief escaped him."

"What in the deuce are you doing prowling about in this dank garden?" he questioned, wishing he could get a look at her face.

"And what, pray, are you doing in this—it is not a dank garden," she said with some heat. "It is a most delightful garden, and in the winter it is just like a valley of diamonds," she said.

"Dippy," thought Jimmy, and might well be excused for his conviction until Doreen spoke again.

"If you want to know the truth," she told him with a soft laugh that Jimmy found most charming, "I am simply tired of haunting these people out of their new home. I want it so badly that I am going to wait about this property until they get out for fear of losing their minds."

Jimmy laughed and drew a trifle nearer the other ghost.

Two haunts would certainly move them quicker than one—don't you think so? Now, I have come here with the same evil intentions as yourself, so do the best we can do is to join forces and do our haunting together."

Doreen certainly wanted the presence of a strong, muscular man such as she knew the second ghost to be in order to help her in her haunting. She was not a woman to make a more pleasant business; yet she felt that it was not quite conventional to meet a strange man every night even for the sake of the ghostly company.

ple out of Fir Vale. However, the man would never see her face to face, and they would always be perfect strangers, so why hesitate?

"But you want the house as badly as I do," she said generously. "And we can't both have it."

"That is just at present, but one that could be happily altered if by any chance we—but that is rather looking ahead, and you might be cross-eyed and pigeon-toed."

"I happen to be neither one nor the other," Doreen informed him in her tone. He laughed softly. "Neither an I," he told her. "But come," he added, picking up his grewsome blue torch and taking Doreen by the hand. "If we want this Fir Vale, we must get the business of haunting these people out of their comfortable nest." He dragged her nearer the cottage and together they walked and flashed the blue light, as perfect a pair of ghosts as ever walked.

Night after night they performed their most ghastly tricks, but the couple within maintained a comfortable, unimpaired sense of security. It is true that from time to time the two ghosts trailed down to the foot of the garden and there sat on a fallen fir tree to discuss affairs of the heart and other emotions that stirred the human as well as the spectral man.

"It is very strange," Jimmy was saying on one of these trips to the fallen tree that nightly became more prolonged while haunting was forgotten. "I seem to be in love with you, but at the same time I am a moment hesitating to continue. I am desperately interested in a girl I have met in the world of society. Do you happen to know her?"

Doreen Woodward. "I can't tell her love her because you always come in between—I think I am losing my mind over the two of you."

"And I have met one Jimmy Barker at dances and on the beach and in society," laughed the girl softly. "I wonder if you happen to know him?"

"Jimmy—dear." The veils of ghosts were for the first time swept aside.

FAMOUS WOMAN

HER BIRTHDAY AND YOURS

February 15—Susan B. Anthony, Sen- brich.

Women who espouse the cause of suffrage throughout the United States hail February 15 as a day of days, for it is the birthday of Susan B. Anthony. The recent attempt to get the suffrage amendment through the Federal Congress has brought vividly to mind the work done by Susan B. Anthony, for it was she who first proposed this daring piece of legislation, and it was to the practically hopeless task of bringing it about during her lifetime that she devoted her best energy.

Although everybody always remembers what Susan B. Anthony did for the cause of woman's suffrage, few people realize how much credit she really deserves for the opening of colleges throughout the United States to women. For it was her constant persevering and well directed action that brought about the revolution in the woman's educational advantages in the United States during the last quarter of the nineteenth century.

Two other famous women whose names stand out on February 15 are singers. One is Minnie S. Sembrich, one of the most sweet-voiced opera singers, and the other is Eugenie Papenhein, an Austrian soprano singer, who appeared in Germany, London and the United States.

(Copyright, 1915.)

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Monday, February 15, 1915.

The conjunction of Mars and Uranus today falls on the meridian of London and is interpreted by English astrologers as indicative of a catastrophe, either fire or an explosion. Pekin, Borneo and Western Australia are also supposed to be affected by this phenomena and it is prophesied that violent storms will take place. The assassination of distinguished men in China is probably the seeds of a new era, and earthquakes in South America are to be expected.

For this day the signs are fortunate. Mercury, Venus, Uranus and Mars are all in benefic aspect.

It is an auspicious time for making contracts and entering into new business associations.

Educational and literary work are subject to favorable conditions. A college president is to win honor by services in helping along a movement for constructive peace.

Editors and publishers should profit from the rule of the stars today. It is prophesied that they will enjoy large returns for new enterprises.

Advertising is subject to conditions said to promise increased business and great prosperity.

Young folk should attain extraordinary success in science and in commercial vocations. The planets promise the greatest opportunity for advancement in the history of the world, the aera dawning. This means that they are to be aided mentally and spiritually as well as materially.

Romance will be prevalent this year and today is said to be particularly favorable for lovers. It is a lucky date for weddings.

Venus gives encouragement to social affairs of every sort. Despite depressed financial conditions hospitality will be lavish during the whole year. The summer will be marked by novel entertaining. It is foretold.

Again women are warned to prepare for large responsibilities. Many will engage in humanitarian service. The Council of the world, the aera dawning. This means that they are to be aided mentally and spiritually as well as materially.

Persons whose birthdate it is are warned to beware of accident, as a sign indicating peril from falls. Both men and women should avoid litigation or quarrels. Care will insure a successful year. Young widows probably will marry.

Children born on this day should be guarded from dangers connected with water. Boys probably will be enterprising and successful in business. Girls have the omen of happy marriage.

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WILL BAR MEN TENANTS.

Scheme in St. Louis to Erect Office Building Entirely for Women.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 11.—A woman's office building, from which men will be barred as tenants and where there will be women "elevator boys" and women "office boys," is to be built in the downtown district by the Woman's Council of St. Louis, composed of fifty-four women's organizations and clubs. Announcement of the plan was made yesterday. The council will incorporate and issue stock on the building company.

It is hoped to begin work on the project in the near future. All of the work will be done by women, with the possible exception of the contracting work. The architect will be a woman, and she will handle all of the business dealings in regard to the building.

VASSAR LIFTS SUNDAY BAN.

Male Visitors Allowed on Sabbath for First Time in History.

Poughkeepsie, Feb. 14.—For the first time in the history of Vassar College the ban will be lifted on male visitors on Sunday.

The Junior prom was held at the college tonight, and the reception was attended by more than 30 men from out of town. Dr. John M. MacFarland, the new president of the college, presided.

Wool on Gingham.

Word comes from Paris that many of the newest hats are trimmed with embroidery done in worsted. This news gives added value to some attractive toilet boxes which are sold in some of the shops.

They are made—these boxes for handkerchiefs, gloves, veils and other knickknacks—of black and white plaid gingham, and around the edge of each box there is a band of embroidery in worsted. They cannot be bought unmade, stamped ready for working, but the ingenious woman could easily cover boxes for herself in that way, with a pretty plaid gingham of black and white worked with a band of green and red and blue wool in dark shades, all around the edge of the cover.

During a vigorous day's work in the kitchen, the head naturally often becomes overheated and the hair suffers. Give the head a dry shampoo at night by briskly rubbing the scalp with dampened corners of a Turkish towel. The moisture and friction disperse dust.

MAYOR'S WALNUT-OIL.

One Bottle Compound HAIR DYE for either Hair or Beard.

A mercurial, economical product, reliable, safe, simple, quick. Sold at 25¢ a bottle. Thousands who still praise and recommend it as the best hair restorative from India, and hairdressers concur. Shampooing or cutting hair with this has no effect on the hair. Coloral shades to deepest black, the natural color of the hair, and restores the hair to its original condition. Easily applied, once a week, a mild and pleasant and pleasant. Do not wash hair with soap or water for 24 hours after using. Do not use any other hair dressing. Total cost, 50¢. Trial size, 25¢. A. J. MAYOR'S WALNUT-OIL CO., Dept. Wals, 2227 Wyandotte, Kansas City, Mo.; N. E. J.

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